HE story about the Reverend men like Luke Cobb and Joe the lamp wicks, my antique neighbor, Cephas Bonner, bustled in, stamping the guess."

snow from his felt boots.
"Well, what do you think about him?"

"About the Reverend Pendlebury.

what they're sayin'. They're sayin', that he's had a past!" "Past? Of course. Most men near

sixty-five have had one."

I mean, elder," he said.

"I don't know what bit of scanda you've heard, but if it reflects on the Reverend Daniel Pendlebury, I'll say right here and now, I don't believe it."
"Well, elder," Cephas began again,
"they're sayin' that Pendlebury isn't his real name at all—and that before he came east to our church—"Cephas whispered the last words—"he was an

"Exactly what do they charge Revfair-dealing man, an important member of our church; and if he placed any credence in the rumor, it was worth investigating. As an elder, jealous of my church's reputation, I couldn't ignore it. "What's the rumor? 'A woman?"

"Was he a drunkard? "No, they don't say that."

"He might better have been."

"Then what was he?" Cephas Bonner came close to me They say he was a common, pro fessional gambler!"

"Rot!" I said. "Pure rot!" "Well, that's what they're sayin'."

"Any facts, Cephas?"

Klondike in the gold rush."

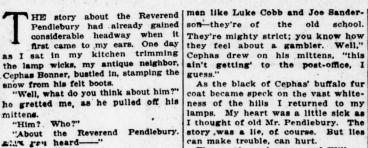
seen Reverend Pendlebury before, out and jackal, Roy Siller, were too brought it all back to him. And the little queer limp the Reverend has—of an obese gold snake with ruby that made Matt sure."

Pendlebury out on the Klondike in the old days." "What of that?"

smartest gambler in Alaska, and he jockey-so the story ran. It was ran the largest gambling outfit on the selfish car, a roadster with but one

"Mebbe it is. I'm just tellin' you dred asthmatic devils, as he drove it what Matt Cobb said," answered

Well, go on. What else." "Matt said that the Reverend was known as Diamond Steve Paige out there, because he always wore a big



The people up here around Willow "Heard? What?"
"Of course," he began, "I myself personally don't believe it, and I guess on ally don't believe it, and I guess on the folks does, But beln' you're an elder, I thought you oughta know money. We have to be. We respect our dollars because they represent are the trophies of our unending slug ging match with a tough and stub-born Nature. When we do get hold He shot me a quick, cunning look.
"I reckon you know the sort of past of an extra dollar our roughened fingers close tightly on its green throat, and we bear it off to the sav ings bank or invest it in solid first mortgage. Gambling—the risking of money-is a heinous sin. So, if that did prove to have even a vestige of truth in it-but, of course it couldn't

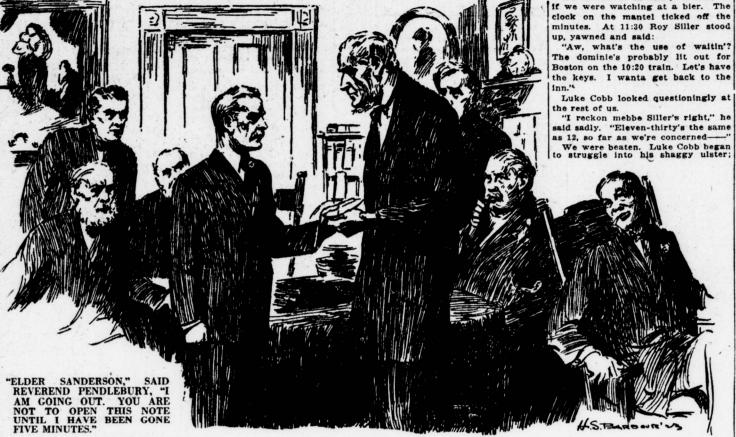
A willowton particularly hated gamblers was the presence in ou dlebury with having been?" I community of Jesse Hornbeck. We demanded. Cephas Bonner, I knew, was were a little afraid of Jesse Hornbeck. He was so shrewd, and he had an inconvenient habit of foreclosing mortgages and taking up notes. W kept out of his clutches if we could; he was a vindictive man. Jesse Hornbeck was a gambler. He

owned and operated Bald Eagle Inn up on Black Mountain, outside Willowton, and it was an open secret what sort of place Bald Eagle Inn really was. We tried to pretend that Bald Eagle Inn didn't exist, but we were unpleasantly aware that it did. Rich summer people motored there at night, and, obviously, they did not mountain air. In winter the inn advertised "winter sports," but that was a "Well, not exactly. But you know blind; its real winter sport was con-Matt Cobb, Luke Cobb's brother that ducted indoors.

as visitin' him last week?"

We felt that the Bald Eagle Inn
"Yes; the brother that went to the was a blot and a disgrace. But there was nothing we could do about it. Well, Matt said to Luke that he'd Jesse Hornbeck, and his lieutenant eyes in the act of being choked to death by a diamond in its mouth the size of a hazel nut. No one doubted in the rumor that he had won this ring the Klondike in the rumor that he had won this ring nearer; it was Cephas Bonner in his out a fair trial. I'm confident control of the Klondike in the rumor that he had won this ring nearer; it was Cephas Bonner in his out a fair trial. I'm confident control of the rumor that he had won this ring nearer; it was Cephas Bonner in his out a fair trial. I'm confident control of the rumor that he had won this ring nearer; it was Cephas Bonner in his out a fair trial. I'm confident control of the rumor that he had won this ring nearer; it was Cephas Bonner in his out a fair trial. I'm confident control of the rumor that he had won this ring nearer; it was Cephas Bonner in his out a fair trial. I'm confident control of the rumor that he had won this ring nearer; it was Cephas Bonner in his out a fair trial. I'm confident control of the rumor that he had won this ring nearer; it was Cephas Bonner in his out a fair trial. playing poker with a Chicago travel-ing man who, on an unlucky evening, had ventured into Bald Eagle Inn.

"But," Cephas was growing ex-ted, "the Reverend Pendlebury its screaming red paint and its silverwasn't a clergyman in those day, Matt said. No, sir. He was the biggest, from Boston where he won it from a seat. It was a high-powered car,



had to give suppers, entertainments glow had cooled, had begun to worry about his money. We appeased him somewhat by paying the interest and \$900 in less than a year—a colossal take over the church property. I saked

sum for a community as poor as ours.

I was running these things over in Judge Easterly on the way down. Do my mind as I trimmed the wicks and any of you happen to have thirteen filled the lamps. But, well—if he'd thousand dollars on you?" ever even touched a card, it might be enough to damn him. Men like his thumb along his stubbled jaw. Luke Cobb and Job Sanderson were "I reckon we all know about the cobb and sanderson were between the cobb and sanderson were between the cobb and sanderson were between the cobb and sanderson were sanderson were sanderson to be compared to the cobb and sanderson were sanderson to be compared to the cobb and sanderson to be compared to the cobb and sanderson were sanderson to be compared to the cobb and sanderson to be cobb and as rigid as granite shafts; they were note," he said, slowly, "and I reckon just men, but they were hard men. Suppose he did have to leave our church? At his age and with that

out. Very faintly I could see the snow-whitened steeple of the church down the valley—his church—that he

I saw him clamber from his sleigh and stump up my path. He exploded into my kitchen, breathless.

"What is it, Cephas?" "Bad news! Old Simon Middlemass "Well, what of that?

"Plenty. Last night he sold the hurch's note for \$13,000 to Jesse

"He didn't do that?"

"What?"

ou that there will be a special meeting of the elders and deacons at the em out exactly like they was a hand at cards!" Luke said this with a trium-"By thunder, that's so," admitted

> Bogardus. "He looks down at the nouncement cards sort of excited like, "And when he lays 'em down," pur-

down, all at once, like you or I w No, sirree. He deals 'em down, one at "You're gabbling like a bunch of I said warmly.

"Well." said Job Sanderson in his deep, presiding voice, "that's neither

BEFORE any one could object he had moved to the door, and called up the stairs.

mind stepping down here a minute? On the stairs we heard the brisk. erend Pendlebury came in smiling. I felt like a dog. I think the others did,

fumbled about with his words.

Still smiling, the Reverend Pendle-

"There, there, Job, you've no reaon to be flustered. You're doing your duty. Don't think I haven't heard the talk that's been going round about me. But before I say anything further about this story you've heard, I really think we'd better talk about that note. I've worried about it all day. It's more pressing than the other thing."

A series of loud raps on the front door made him stop. Deacen Peck opened the door. Into the room came a lanky, long-nosed, youngish man for Jesse Hornbeck. We all stiffened hastily in our chairs.

"Well?" said Job Sanderson, curtly.

long nose and smiled.
"I guess you ain't heard," he said, Job Sanderson rose up from his

ROY SILLER lit a cigarette, discharged blue smoke from his

"that Jesse Hornbeck bought a fran-chise in the Marcus-Gruber burlesque circuit when he found he was prob-

with wrath. damnable jackal," he cried, "do you mean to say that Hornbeck fiercely,

is going to turn our church into a Deacon Peck began to hunt around burlesque show? for his mittens. The big, bass voice Siller shrugged his shoulders. of Job Sanderson stopped them.

he said, "and I guess he can do what he pleases with it." 12, and we're going to." throttle him, but the Rev. Pendlebury stepped between them and laid his hand on Job's thick arm. "It's no use, Job," he said. "The

'It will be his property, I reckon

in the name of the church with the consent of all of you. Mr. Middleond part. Of course, I'm a bit early. You've got till 12, if you want and promised to renew it. He's gone back on us. There's nothing we can do but pay. And where are we to get \$13,000?"

He turned to Roy Siller. "Couldn't you give us, say, three you to hand over thirteen thousand days? In three days we could per- in cash, and then I'll give you the Siller spat into the grate

"Nothing doing, dominie. Jesse Hornbeck's last words were 'Get the dough.' I don't mind tellin' you that there's a big game runnin' at the inn tonight and Jesse could use the money very handily there. Well," his voice hardened, "do I get the money?

coat pocket.

get the money."

"And if you do not get it?" "Pay up or close up

"Thank you for coming, Mr. Siller,"

I saw the beginning of a glitter in past?"

"My brother Matt," said Luke Cobb in he consulted his watch.

"Oh, are you?" My fingers "Your to choke the gloat out of Siller's voice. "Eight thirty." he said. "Your to choke the gloat out of Siller's voice. money is not due until midnight. "Well, you've got another think Will you wait here, or will you come comin', dominie. My orders were to

admit Reverend Pendlebury don't conduct himself like no gambler, but—did you ever notice the way he picks up the little cards with the announcements on ther matter when Mr. Siller came other matter when Mr. Siller came in. We'll take it up again, if you lesse Hornbeck means business. He ain't forgot the cracks that have

"Just a minute, reverend," said Job ain't forgot the cracks that have

me," said Job, "when I say that we don't want to go any further with that other matter. I reckon we were "But," said the Rev. Pendlebury, "in

olling in his chair. "Our church-" Roy Siller spat into the fire. I saw the Rev. Pendlebury's small for his mitten under the table. Job the nearest state, with 58.8 per cent hands go up to his face and pinch | Sanderson slowly, painfully, straight- while in New York state the proper. hands go up to his face and pinch the ends of his white mustache; I EFORE any one could object he had moved to the door, and called pace to the door and back. Then I into the deep cave of pocket in his states. When the nearest state, with 58.8 per cent, while in New York state the proportion was 53.6 per cent, and in Illinois, should be into the deep cave of pocket in his states. When the nearest state, with 58.8 per cent, while in New York state the proportion was 53.6 per cent, and in Illinois, the deep cave of pocket in his states. When the nearest state, with 58.8 per cent, while in New York state the proportion was 53.6 per cent, and in Illinois, the deep cave of pocket in his states. When the nearest state, with 58.8 per cent, while in New York state the proportion was 53.6 per cent, and in Illinois the deep cave of pocket in his states. sa wine gitter in his gra yeyes grow corduroy trousers, and I heard the per cent and Maryland's, 52.1 per ily supply is to be sufficient for four sa wthe glitter in his gra yeyes grow ancient desk in the corner of the jingle of the church keys. Then we cent. room, sat down, grasped a pen and all heard another sound—a roaring, began to write. He finished a short coughing noise—and we all recogniztrict ten years of age and over on note, scaled it and handed it to Job ed it. It was the sound that heraided January 1, 1920, was 173,574.

Sanderson. "Elder Sanderson," he said, all his red car. business, "I am going out. You are your service, gentlemen," he not to open this note till I have been stopped, and I knew that his big in any state, except Nevada, and exJob Sanderson flushed and he gone five minutes. Then do me one hand had closed on them vise-like, and ceeded the country as a whole by favor; stay here till midnight and do not deliver the keys of the church to round his eyes. There was a war- the states having been 78.2 per cent. Siller until then. Will you do that?"

"Very good. Good night, gentle-He closed the door behind him, and

we heard him go upstairs; then we heard him moving around in his bedroom; then, after about ten minutes, we heard the tap, tap tap of his limp as he came down the stairs; then we heard the front door slam as he went At last Job Sanderson's stiff, hur-

ried fingers tore open the envelope His lips read the words to himself; then, louder, to us.

"I herewith resign as your minis-"DANIEL PENDLEBURY."

We looked at each other blankly. "I don't understand," began Luke "What can he mean?" said Deacon

"It's too late to stop him now, anyow," said Job Sanderson. Roy Siller broke in upon our spec-

"You might as well hand over the

minutes. At 11:30 Roy Siller stood Pendlebury's right hand, as he bled out into the snowy night and up, yawned and said:

reached for the note, I saw the glint the Rev. Pendlebury closed the door "Aw, what's the use of waitin'? of an unwonted ring; a fat gold after him. We still stood there in a The dominie's probably lit out for snake with ruby eyes in whose mouth group; no one spoke. The Rev. Pen-Boston on the 10:20 train. Let's have

"Here's your note."

He handed the Rev. Pendlebury pine logs. Then he walked briskly to the room grew very much brighter. the front door, held it open, and said,

"Now, good night, Mr. Siller! Jesse Hornbeck's lieutenant stumbled out into the snowy night and

Roy Siller automatically fingered "I hope you gentlemen will excuse the money on the table.

"I hope you gentlemen will excuse me," he said. "I am going to bed. "Thirteen thousand," he muttered. | I'm a bit tired. Good night."

Job Sanderson plucked from the table the sheet of paper on which the said sadly. "Eleven-thirty's the same the long envelope. The Rev. Pendlebury had written his as 12, so far as we're concerned——" bury stepped to the fleplace and resignation, and moved swiftly to-Rev. Pendlebury had written his tossed the note among the blazing ward the fireplace. Then, suddenly,

Most Industrious Americans Are Residents of the District

Census Bureau Figures show Washington leads in Persons Engaged in Gainful Occupationsa Higher Percentage Than Any State in the

District of Columbians, are the most industrious people in the United States. That may surprise you, but it is true. Statistics of the bureau of the census took a seat, surveyed larger than that of any state. Alour gloom-ridden faces with great de- most one-half of the women fifteer years of age and over in the District "Evenin', gents. I called about a are employed for salaries or wages little matter of a note owed by the and of those about one-quarter are gainful occupations the District of Cochurch as party of the first part, to Mr. Jesse Hornbeck, party of the sec-

Married women employed in gain ful occupations in the District of increase in the proportion of both boys Columbia show a much higher per- and girls in the ten years from 1910 to to stand on your legal rights. But centage proportionately than for the 1920. Boys between ten and fifteen I thought you'd be glad to pay now country as a whole. In only one state years gainfully employed in 1920 numis the high proportion prevailing here bered 1,272, or 7.4 per cent of the 17,149 o we can all go home. I'll trouble you to hand over, thirteen thousand exceeded. That is in South Carolina. in the proportion of married women ployed in 1920 numbered 599, or 3.3 per

note and the deed to the church property you executed when you made District during the last thirty years. 1910 the proportion He tapped a long envelope in his The world war undoubtedly had an per cent and girls 2.9 per cent. effect on the increase from 1910 to The number of men and women of 1920. In 1890 the proportion was 17.3 each age and period engaged in gainful the Rev. Pendlebury said in his level tone. "Of course, if we don't hapliving in the District; in 1900, it was pen to have the money at this time, 17.5 per cent; in 1910, the proportion Mr. Hornbeck will be kind enough was 21.3 per cent and there was an increase of 4.5 per cent in the en-"Oh, are you?" My fingers itched suing ten years, the 1920 proportiion

EMPLOYMENT of women in clerical ments of the government, which is responsible for the District's large proportion. The employment of negro married women probably is the larg proportion. Of the 23,686 married ne-"Just a minute, reverend," said Job been made about him by some people saw Luke nod. Then Job spoke.
"I guess the rest will agree with the saddle, he's going' to ride.
"I guess the rest will agree with the saddle, he's going' to ride.
"I guess the rest will agree with the saddle, he's going' to ride. He locked pointedly ful occupations, while of the 46,059 native white married women, 18.6 stand how it can be true that American the saddle, he's going' to ride. per cent were gainfully employed. can women make bread! The proportion of native white mar

was the proportion of the population

neighboring states Maryland's propor

were 35,865 negroes, or 83.4 per cent o

NATURALLY, the proportion of women in the District gainfully

the men, but the District's propor

tion is twice as large as that of the

bered 203,721. Of these women 92,626

South Carolina, next to the District,

ried women working in the District

THE Rev. Pendlebury's eyes were just this place as long as you can."

glistening and for the first time He sprawled himself with a proprietary air in the Rev. Pendlebury's chair the hottom of my heart." he said. "It the fire.

bottom of my heart," he said. "It means everything to me to have your confidence in my work for the church. Our church—" Then his eye fell on the striped back of Roy Siller, twelve. Five minute to twelve. Roy Siller stood up and began to wind a egan again, but he couldn't go on. gaudy muffler around his pale neck. of that age gainfully employed so the approach of Jesse Hornbeck and these men, 143,401, or 82.6 per cent.

The jingle of keys in Job's pocket That was a higher proportion than stilled them. Hate wrinkles converged 4.4 per cent, the proportion for all ing his lip.

"It's Jesse Hornbeck's car, right gainfully employed in the District, there

enough," he said. "He's coming up the path." he path."
We heard the sound of feet on the age or over.

Then the door opened. A man stepped into the yellow

minister. He was dressed in a checked years and over in the District numsuit of old fashioned cut, a flamboylow, revealed an expanse of stiff tions. That makes the proportion white shirt bosom and in the center of the bosom was a big diamond stud the country as a whole the proportion that caught the rays of the oil lamp and shot them back into our amazed 1.3 per cent from 1910, when the pro eyes. A black string bow tie fitted portion was 23.4 per cent. The Dis- with the flattened clubs; is then put underneath the hat was the face of the gawking at him. We saw him walk, with that slight, hitching limp of his, cent, while the lowest proportion pre- As the month draws to a close, the keys," he said, "if you haven't the to the table. We saw his thin right cash. Then we could all go home." hand go into a pocket of the checked

73.031, or almost one-third of the total employed in gainful occupations in the District. There were more women in the clerical classification than men, women numbering 43.153, while men numbered 29,878. The women in clerical work were almost one-half of ASHINGTONIANS, or rather the total women in gainful occupa-

the largest proportion of the Dis-

trict's gainfully employed, the num-

ber in that classification having been

employed of the District were do ing, with the number of male and fe-males, follow:

In the employment of children in lumbia's proportion is below that of the boys between those ages in the District There has been a constant increase Girls between those ages gainfully emcent of the 18.081 in the District.

per cent of all the married women occupations in the District in 1920 were

Male.	Female
196	6
340	13
736	39
1.464	1.16
1.879	1.65
5.761	5.60
	20.00
	45.85
	15.46
	1.87
	39
001	33
143,401	92,62
	340 786 1,464 1,879 5,761 20,069 71,191 35,590 5,478 697

Norman Bread Making.

peasant to believe anything strange or outrageous of that

The men of America must be brutes. he thinks, for, although a farmer's fools to listen for a second to such a wild yarn, and we're sorry, reverend. The matter is closed. We'll forget it."

We all nodded to show we were Were a wild have on January 1. The matter is closed. We'll the property? What use could he make of a church?"

We all nodded to show we were the figures: We have in the figures: We have in the farm, she never thinks of making the first the figures. We have in the farm, she never thinks of making the figures. We have in the farm, she never thinks of making the figures. We have in the farm, she never thinks of making the figures. We have in the farm, she never thinks of making the figures. We have in the farm, she never thinks of making the figures. 1920, and the number now is largert is carried on, not in a total of 437.571 people. Of that

ishing quantity of bread. He has little else, except cider, for his breakfast and supper, and it is a very important part of his noonday meal as well.

paley yellow as the full moon; they are often three feet in circumference and eight or ten inches thick. Seeing one of them for the first time, you Deacon Peck began again the search large as in the District. Nevada was would be likely to take it for a large

in a certain inclosed space upon the floor of the barn. At other times cats, dogs and poul-

try enjoy the freedom of this space; but when bread-making is toward, these are evicted and the floor is

There is no dough-pan or trough. The flour and water are poured to-gether upon the floor, and the farmer like spark behind the spectacles of Nevada's proportion was 84.3 per cent. In our with heavy clubs widely fettaged at the ends, until they look something like roughly shaped snow shovels. the mass is given ten or twelve hours to "rise." the 42,979 male negroes ten years of

Next it must be kneaded, a process which is accomplished with the feet. Shod in heavy sabots, or wooden shoes painted black, but made of unstained whitewood-the men leap into the with agility; they stamp and kick the spongy stuff; they dance clumsy "Elders and deacons of Willowton was a stranger, with the face of our any state's proportion. Women of ten jigs in it, the stiffening dough clinging tenaciously to their shoes. It is the hardest of hard work, and rebered 203,721. Of these women 92,626 quires endurance as well as strength, were engaged in gainful occupaone of the men will be staggering 45.5 per cent, or almost one-half. For to and fro in the pasty mass, thoroughly exhausted.

The dough is allowed to rise a sec-The bread which results is firm.

Rev. Pendlebury; it was pale, but had the largest proportion of women close in texture, and rather dingy in it was calm, and there was a engaged in gainful occupations, with color, sweet but dry, and decidedly slight smile on it. We stood there, 33.4 per cent. New York's proportion palatable even to those who have seen was 26.9 per cent and Illinois 21.3 per it made.

> vailed in West Virginia, where it was outer crust becomes so thick and hard 11.2 per cent. In our neighboring that it can only be penetrated by a states, Virginia's proportion was 18.1 saw kept for this purpose. But this the District 28,588 were negroes, and fresh, sometimes for several

Cenhas stroked his unshaved chin suaded Sir

"But he was a gambler, elder-

sharp and a crook. That sort of thing

said Diamond Steve Paige was known

night playin' poker!"

"I sin't so sure about that, elder," he said. "You're a younger man than the rest of them; you've lived in a big on a note. Of course, that note is belongs to Jesse Hornbeck. Do elty; you see something different, But impart that the ladies of the church you think he'll renew it?"

"THEY'RE MIGHTY STRICT, ELDER," CEPHAS SAID. "YOU KNOW HOW THEY FEEL ABOUT A GAMBLER." a loud checked suit, Matt Cobb said, careening along the roads, quite heedless of the safety of any of us. It followed that when any of us heard the word "gambler" we saw the puffed and poisoned visage of Jesse CEPHAS," I broke in, "checked beard the puffed and the are hardly a sin."

was such a mild-seeming, small man, "Bah, Cephas. Matt Cobb is a slender and erect; he always wore loose-tongued old fool. Because a minister with a limp has a habit of brushed. His voice was quiet, and pinching his moustache he reminds so were his gray eyes. And yet he of the elders. Deacon Bogardus overdid not give the impression that he Matt of some gambler Matt saw twen-

when we were sorely in need of a the ritual at lodge meetings. We were minister. His hair was iron gray distinctly not a jolly gathering. around town that the man who has done so much for them was a card minister then—that was ten years ago-and it had grown white in our service. "Matt Cobb didn't exactly say he "He Reverend Pendlebury, but it was the

all over the west coast as a square was in a bad hole, financially. Two gambler. I don't believe there's no years before the building had been ch thing as a square gambler."

"Cephas," I said to him, in my most gious, elders'-meeting manner. "I job of building a new church with interest of the story, story, and the story, stor don't believe a word of this post the same of the worked with the Neither should you. We know that to start with. He worked with the carpenters himself, although his know him to be a gentle, good soul, and blistered easily, as if he were and a real man. Only mighty mean not accustomed to rough work. He

minister's house tonight at 8. That rumor has got too strong, I reckon.

WE gathered a little before 8 in the threadbare study of the Reverend Pendlebury. There were six of us, three elders and three deacons. At and that limp—well, Matt Cobb said he got that from being shot by a miner he'd won \$15,000 from in one the Rev. Pendlebury. Our minister who'd never owed any man a penny or cheated a man out of a penny Next to him sat Luke Cobb, second elder, bald and bearded and austere I sat at Job's left hand, the younge flowed one of the horsehair chairs ty-five years ago. Then a lot of was a meek man or one who could be then came Deacon Fuller, a patriard of a man, and, finally, Deacon Pec of a man, and, finally, Deacon Peck, imposed on with impunity.

He had come to us from the west even more grave than when he read

> "he's upstairs in his bedroom, waiting for us to send for him. Some believe this story. We've got to do something about it-give him a clear "We might ask him if It's true

first," put in Luke Cobb, dryly. -I stood up. "Our presence on such a mission is an insult to that good man upstairs. people would believe that story. I'm raised the necessary funds for the sure the elders and the deacons material by a species of miracle. We've got enough on our hands as The miracle was this: He per- it is, I guess, Do you know that to-uaded Simon Middlemass, octogenarian day is the fifteenth of the month and president of the First National Bank the note falls due? Simon Middle-

from Jesse Hornbeck. But," he went ter to have no church at all, than to have one whose minister is accused of being an ex-gambler."
"Job Sanderson," I said, "now

"But suppose he won't, what then?"

self of this charge." "Then why go any further with this miserable business?" I asked.

"What grounds have we for even

his high, nasal tenor, "ain't exactly a fool. I admit he started the story, be-fore he went back to Nome. He says he remembers his Klondike days like they was yesterday and he says he remembers Diamond Steve Palge, too.. I Roy Siller, staring at him, suspi-

"I've noticed it myself," said Deacon

sued Luke Cobb, "he don't just lay 'em behind him.

believe he knows an ace-from a-

him down, tell him what we've heard. then tell him we don't believe it, and

"Oh, Mr. Pendlebury, would you

"At your service, gentlemen," h

began, "we've been sort of hearing things lately; of course we don't take any stock in them, but we feel that something ought to be done to-to put the kibosh on them, as the boys -" He stopped and traced say-so-" He stopped and traced patterns with his thumb nail on the study table.

bury spoke.

I saw the cords stand out on the suit. When he drew it out there was backs of Job Sanderson's knotted a large reli of bills in it; he laid the per cent and Maryland's, 23.8 per cent, horny shell has its use, for it keeps money on the table—big bills, yellow Of the gainfully employed females in the interior of the loaf fairly soft. "You'll wait till 12, Siller," he said hundreds.

Deacon Peck had gone to the win- tion was 80 per cent., and Virginia's.

porch, and unconsciously we moved together, shoulder to shoulder. Roy Siller took a step forward to greet his | employer; he was smiling widely, employed is not so large as that of

light. It was not Jesse Hornbeck. It into an old-time collar. On the man's trict's proportion in the same ten head was a wide-brimmed black slouch years, however, increased 9.5 per cent, con Fuller.

"Was he insured?" asked Deacon hat, tilted back at an angle. The face it having been 36 per cent in 1910. in almost every Norman stable.

"Mr. Sillet," he said, clearly. "I'll comprising 56.3 per cent of the negro months.

but in the stable!

The Norman peasant eats an aston-

number there were 377,295 persons who were ten years of age or over Persons of ten years and over en gaged in gainful occupations num pered 236,027, which is 62.6 per cent of the total ten or over. For the country as a whole the proportion of The "loaves" are as round and as persons that age who were working

into the deep cave of pocket in his states, Virginia's proportion was 47.7 of considerable magnitude if the famweeks. The dough is always mixed